do not know what became of it for they never did find out at Headquarters of the 105th Engineers and on Sept. 30th, at 6:30 P. M. I took four men and went out on the field where I left your brother and carried him in to the Headquarters and his personal property had been taken off him before we picked him up. He was buried near Roselle about three miles from Bellicourt. I and the rest of the boys thought as much of him as we did a brother and that is why we carried him in off of the field so that we would be sure that he was buried. I had known your brother for over a year and was with him every day.

I do not know Earl Moore or Carpenter but I do know Pat Hayle. He was with your brother when he was killed. Pat Hayle lives some place in Tenn. but I do not know where. I will be back in Marion, N. C. the last of next month and if I have time I will come to see you and tell you all about your brother's death. I could make it so much plainer to you.

Yours truly,

(sgd.) H. Morgan, Sedalia, Tenn."

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"Company "D" 105th Engineers, American Expeditionary Forces, November 25, 1918.

Mr. J. M. Field, Climax, N. C.

DEAR SIR:

Your letter of October 30th just received. I am sorry I haven't written to you before in regard to your brother. Captain Armstrong wrote to your mother some time ago I believe.

Your brother was one of the best friends I ever had and I loved him like a brother. We were together constantly while we were both with the Company, but were separated at the time of his death.

He was loved and admired by all who knew him and his many friends were deeply grieved when they heard of his death. He was one of the Colonel's favorites and was loved